

# The Weekly Museum.

VOL. V.]

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[NUMBER 214.]

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*The Remarkable History of* NICOLAS PEDROSA,  
*and his Escape from the Inquisition in Madrid.*

[Continued.]

WHEN Nicolas at length reached the city of Lisbon he hugged himself in his good fortune; still he recollected that the inquisition has long arms, and he was yet in a place of no perfect security. Our adventurer had in early life acted as assistant surgeon in a Spanish frigate bound to Buenos Ayres, and being captured by a British man of war and carried into Jamaica, had very quietly passed some years in that place as journeyman apothecary, in which time he had acquired a tolerable acquaintance with the English language: no sooner then did he discover the British ensign flying on the poop of an English frigate then lying in the Tagus, than he eagerly caught the opportunity of paying a visit to the surgeon, and finding he was in want of a mate, offered himself, and was entered in that capacity for a cruise against the French and Spaniards, with whom Great Britain was then at war. In this secure asylum Nicolas enjoyed the first happy moments he had experienced for a long while past, and being a lively good humoured little fellow, and one that touched the guitar and sung seguidillas with a tolerable grace, he soon recommended himself to his shipmates, and grew in favour with every body on board, from the Captain to the cook's mate.

When they were out upon their cruise hovering on the Spanish coast, it occurred to Nicholas that the Inquisidor General of Madrid had told him of the expected arrival of the President of Quito, and having imparted to one of the Lieutenants, he reported it to the Captain, and, as the intelligence seemed of importance, he availed himself of it by hawling into the track of the homeward bound galleons, and great was the joy, when at the break of the morning the man at the mast-head announced a square-rigged vessel in view: the order of a chase now set all hands at work, and a few hours brought them near enough to discern that she was a Spanish frigate, and seemingly from a long voyage: Little Pedroso, as alert as the rest, stripped himself for his work, and repaired to his post in the cockpit, while the thunder of the guns rolled incessantly over head; three cheers from the whole crew at length announced the moment of victory, and a few more minutes ascertained the good news that the prize was a frigate richly laden from the South Seas with the Governor of Quito and his suite on board.

Pedroso was now called upon deck and sent on board the prize as interpreter to the first Lieutenant, who was to take possession of her. He found every thing in confusion, a deck covered over with the slain, and the whole crew in consternation at an event they were in no degree prepared for, not having received any intimation of a war. He found the officers in general and the passengers without exception under the most horrid impressions of the English, and expecting to be plundered and perhaps butchered without mercy. Don Manuel de Calafonda the Governor, whose countenance bespoke a constitution far gone in a de-

cline, had thrown himself on a sofa in the last state of despair and given way to an effusion of tears; when the Lieutenant entered the cabin he rose trembling from his couch and with the most supplicating action presented to him his sword, and with it a casket which he carried in his other hand; as he tendered these spoils to his conqueror, whether through weakness or of his own will, he made a motion of bending his knee; the generous British, shocked at the unmanly overture, caught him suddenly with both hands, and turning to Pedroso, said aloud—"Convince this gentleman he is fallen into the hands of an honorable."—"Is it possible!" cried Don Manuel, and lifting up his streaming eyes to the countenance of the British officer, saw humanity, valor and generous pity so strongly characterized in his youthful features, that the conviction was irresistible. "Will he not accept my sword," cried the Spaniard? "He desires you to wear it, till he has the honor of presenting you to his Captain."—"Ah then he has a Captain," exclaimed Don Manuel, "his superior will be of another way of thinking; tell him this casket contains my jewels; they are valuable; let him present them as a lawful prize, which will enrich the captor; his superior will not hesitate to take them from me."—"If they are your excellency's private property," replied Pedroso, "I am ordered to assure you, that if your ship was loaded with jewels, no British officer in the service of his King will take them at your hands; the ship and the effects of his Catholic Majesty are the only prize of the captors; the personals of the passengers are inviolate."—"Generous nation!" exclaimed Don Manuel, "how greatly have I wronged thee!"—"The boats of the British frigate now came along side, and part of the crew were shifted out of the prize, taking their clothes and trunks along with them, in which they were very cordially assisted by their conquerors. The barge soon after came aboard with an officer in the stern sheets, and the crew in their white shirts and velvet caps, to escort the Governor and the ship's Captain on board the frigate, which lay with her sails to the mast awaiting the arrival; the accommodation ladder was slung over the side and manned for the prisoners, who were received on the gang-way by the second Lieutenant, while perfect silence and the strictest discipline reigned in the ship, where all were under the decks and no inquisitive curious eyes were suffered to wound the feelings of the conquered even with a glance; in the door of his cabin stood the Captain, who received them with that modest complaisance, which does not revolt the unfortunate by an overstrained politeness; he was a man of high birth and elegant manners with a heart as benevolent as it was brave: Such an address set off with a person finely formed and perfectly engaging could not fail to impress the prisoners with the most favorable ideas, and as Don Manuel spoke French fluently, he could converse with the British Captain without the help of an interpreter: As he expressed an impatient desire of being admitted to his parole, that he might revisit his friends and connections, from which he had been long separated, he was overjoyed to hear

that the English ship would carry her prize into Lisbon; and that he would there be set on shore and permitted to make the best of his way from thence to Madrid; he talked of his wife with all the ardor of the most impassioned lover, and apologized for his tears by imputing them to the agony of his mind and the infirmity of his health under the dread of being longer separated from an object so dear to his heart, and on whom he doated with the fondest affection. The generous captor indulged him in these conversations, and being a husband himself, knew how to allow for all the tenderness of his sensations. "Ah, Sir," cried Don Manuel, "would to Heaven it were in my power to have the honor of presenting my beloved Leonora to you on our landing at Lisbon—Perhaps," added he, turning to Pedroso, who at that moment entered the cabin, "this gentleman, who I take to be a Spaniard, may have heard the name of Donna Leonora de Calafonda; if he has been at Madrid, it is possible he may have seen her; should that be the case he can testify to her external charms; I alone can witness to the exquisite perfection of her mind."—"Senor Don Manuel," replied Pedroso, "I have seen Donna Leonora, and your Excellency is warranted in all you can say in her praise; she is of incomparable beauty." These words threw the uxorious Spaniard into raptures; his eyes sparkled with delight; the blood rushed into his emaciated cheeks, and every feature glowed with unutterable joy: he pressed Pedroso with a variety of rapid enquiries, all which he evaded by pleading ignorance, saying that he had only had a casual glance of her, as she passed along the Prado. The embarrassment however which accompanied these answers did not escape the English Captain, who shortly after drawing Pedroso aside into the surgeon's cabin, was by him made acquainted with the melancholy situation of that unfortunate lady, and every particular of the story as before related; nay the very vial was produced with its contents, as put into the hands of Pedroso by the Inquisidor.

"Can there be such villainy in man?" cried the British Captain, when Pedroso had concluded his detail; "Alas! my heart bleeds for this unhappy husband: assured that monster has destroyed Leonora; as for thee, Pedroso, while the British flag flies over thy head, neither Spain nor Portugal, nor Inquisitors, nor devils shall annoy thee under its protection; but if thou ever venturest over the side of this ship and rashly settest one foot upon catholic soil, when we arrive at Lisbon, thou art a lost man."—"I were worse than a madman," replied Nicolas, "should I attempt it."—"Keep close in this asylum then," resumed the Captain, "and fear nothing; had it been our fate to have been captured by the Spaniard, what would have become of thee?"—"In the worst of extremities," replied Nicolas, "I should have applied to the Inquisidor's vial; but I confess I had no fears of that sort; a ship so commanded and so manned is in little danger of being carried into a Spanish port."—"I hope not," said the Captain, "and I promise thee thou shalt take thy chance in her, so long as she is afloat under my command, and if we live to conduct her to England, thou shalt have



thy proper share of prize money, which, if the galleon breaks up according to her entries, will be something toward enabling thee to shift, and if thou art as diligent in thy duty, as I am persuaded thou wilt be, whilst I live thou shalt never want a seaman's friend."—At these cheering words, little Nicolas threw himself at the feet of his generous preserver, and with streaming eyes poured out his thanks from a heart animated with joy and gratitude. The Captain raising him by the hand, forbade him as he prized his friendship ever to address him in that posture any more; "Thank me if you will," added he, "but thank me as one man should another; let no knees bend in this ship but to the name of God. But now," continued he, "let us turn our thoughts to the situation of the unhappy Cafafonda; we are now drawing near to Lisbon, where he will look to be liberated on his parole." "By no means let him venture into Spain," said Pedrofa; "I am well assured there are orders to arrest him in every port or frontier town, where he may present himself." "I can well believe it," replied the Captain; "his piteous case will require further deliberation; in the mean time let nothing transpire on your part, and keep yourself out of his sight as carefully as you can." This said, the captain left the Cabin, and both parties repaired to their several occupations.

[To be concluded in our next.]

#### MARRIAGE CEREMONY.

*Of the Koriacs, a Tributary Nation of Russia, on the Borders of Kamtschatka.*

WHEN a young man has fixed his choice, he waits upon the relations of his mistress, and offers to drudge for them, as the phrase is.—The young lady is immediately enveloped in a multiplicity of garments, which conceal her to such a degree, that the face itself is scarcely visible. She is not left alone for a single moment; her mother, and a number of old matrons accompany her wherever she goes, sleep with her, and do not lose her from their sight upon any pretext whatever.

The aim of the lover, the point of happiness to which all his cares tend, is to touch her naked body, the only way by which he can obtain her. In the mean time he executes with zeal and submission, all the functions that the relations impose on him. Becomes as it were the slave of the family, he is employ'd in all the domestic labours, to cut wood, fetch water, provide ice, &c. Love, and the presence of his intended, inspire him with courage. If he relax, a single look, however indifferent, will make him forge, the fatigues and drudgery of his servitude. The hope of abridging its duration influences all his actions. His eye is invariably fixed on the idol of his heart, he watches her motions, follows her steps, and intrudes himself incessantly in her way. But how deceive the Argus eyes of the dutious that surround her! It is a continual contest of vigilance against cunning; each party act with equal zeal and perseverance. From such assiduities, from the agitation of the lover, and the precautions that are taken to counteract his manœuvres, one would suppose he was about to run away with some extraordinary beauty. Who would imagine that the object of the thoughts and desires of this winning Koriac, was ugliness itself, and that he aspired to no other reward for so many exertions, than to touch a callous, yellow, greasy skin? In his leisure moments, at liberty to see and approach his mistress, endeavours to merit her affection by some fly attempt to obtain a touch; but the number and thickness of her garments are an invinci-

ble barrier. Enraged at so many obstacles, he tears and pulls off this teasing dress. Woe betide him if he be surprized in his rash attack! The relations, the inexorable spies, dart upon him, and force him to relinquish his prize. It is commonly by the eloquence of the foot, or a stick, that they entreat him to withdraw, and find some better opportunity. If he resist he is dragged by the hair, or the nails of these old hags is imprinted on his face. If he be disheartened, or murderers at this cruel treatment, he is instantly dismissed, and forfeits for ever all claim to the alliance, which is considered as the most signal disgrace that can be inflicted on the Koriac lover. But difficulties only render his desires more vehement. Far from complaining, far from desponding at these rigorous proceedings, he considers himself as the more worthy of the felicity he has in view. He rejoices, he glories in all the tribulations he experiences during his amorous and painful servitude. It is frequently not till after the expiration of two or three years, more or less, that he obtains his end. Elate with his victory, he flies to inform the relations of his success. The witnesses are summoned, and the young lady interrogated. Her confession is necessary, as well as some other proof, that she was taken by surprise, and made fruitless efforts to defend herself. Her hand is then bestowed on the conqueror, but he is obliged still to wait till it is seen whether she can recollect herself to living with him. From this moment, freed from his labours, he makes his court without restraint to his future wife, who is not perhaps sorry to find herself delivered from her clumsy attire. This second stage of courtship is seldom very long; the damsel in the presence of the family, soon accords her consent, and nothing more is requisite to give him all the claims of husband. The nuptial ceremony and feast consist in merely assembling the relations of the parties, who are eager to get drunk in imitation of the new married couple.

#### For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

Mr. Harrison's

Impartiality will constrain him to publish a short HINT.

RUSTICUS remarks with regret, he can't send Amanda a last weeks Museum. Nicolas Pedrofa's cruel confinement of the poor male to "all the Devils in Hell," for a more cruel purpose, illy suit female delicacy.

June 9.

"We are sorry for Rusticus's disappointment, and cannot but regret, that his Amanda, should be possessed of such extreme delicacy, as to be unable to read the simple tale of Nicolas Pedrofa, without a blush; in which "there would be no ill language, if it were not ill taken."

#### For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

Mr. Harrisson,

You'll much oblige a Subscriber, by inserting the following

#### AN ECDOTE.

A Short time ago, a Mr. —, a gentleman of very low stature, was travelling from Philadelphia to New-York, and the stage was benighted and had to put up at Rocky-Hill, where they were but scant in bedding. When bed-time came, the Landlady came in to arrange matters.—After allotting this place for that one, and that place for the other, she said "that boy there could tumble in with the girls."—"To bed they went, and Mr. — (the boy) to tumble in with the girls. After they had all retired, and the house was pretty still, one of the girls cried out, "Mammy, mammy, this boy's a man!"

#### The Island Field Negro.

*Written on a Sugar Plantation in Jamaica.*

IF there exists a Hell (the case is clear) Sir Toby's slaves receive their portion here: Here are no burning brimstone lakes, 'tis true, But kindled rum full often burns as blue; In which some fend, half serious, half in jest, Steeps Toby's name, and brands poor Cudjo's breast.

Here whips on whips, excite a thousand fears, And mingled howlings vibrate through my ears; Here Nature's plagues abound, of all degrees, Snakes, scorpions, despots, lizards, centipedes— No art, no care escapes the busy lash, All have their dues, and paid in ready cash; The lengthy cart whip guards this tyrant's reign, And cracks, like pistols, from the fields of cane. Ye pow'rs who form these wretched tribes, relate What have they done to merit such a fate? Why were they brought from Ebo's sultry waste, To see the plenty that they must not taste? Food which they cannot buy, and dare not steal; Yams and potatoes make a scanty meal.

One with a gibbet wakes his Negro's fears, One to the wind mill nails him by the ears; One keeps his slave in dismal dens unsed, One puts the wretch in pickle ere he's dead: This to the tree suspends him by the thumbs, That from his table 'grudges e'en the crumbs!

O'er yon rough hills a tribe of females go, Each with her gourd her infant and her hoe; Scorch'd by the sun which has no mercy here, Driven by a devil called an Overseer: In chains twelve wretches to their labour haste, Thrice twelve I see with iron collars grac'd: Are these the joys that flow from vast domains? Is gold thus got, Sir Toby, worth your pains? Who would your wealth on terms like this possess, Where all we see is pregnant with distress?

Talk not of blossoms and your endless spring, No joy to me these scenes of pleasure bring; Hell's picture I this rich plantation call, And you the Beelzebub—that rule it all.

#### For the WEEKLY MUSEUM.

The REPENTANT HUSBAND.

"Let him, whom the fates fittest, put it on."

THRO' Fortune's wheel's progressive turning, Again has roll'd the tide for mourning, And all my friends attend in sorrow, My short liv'd grief shall cease to morrow. 'Tis true, my wife has now departed, Yet still I'm far from broken hearted. Tho' love and meekness adorn'd her nature, She still was but a feeble creature, And I a gallant, urg'd by Venus, From which a feeble wife can't wear us. Ten times had Sol perform'd his tour, In which each moment seem'd an hour, Before I fought another amour, And priest with matrimonial hammer. At length for verbal chang'd my proxy, By near approach attack'd the doxy, Whose tim'rous zeal for my wife's honor, Refus'd, whilst warm, to wed upon her. Few weeks had pass'd with such fond feeling, Being too well known to need revealing, When the rob'd priest, with ceremony, Fill'd up my cup with milk and honey: But now, alas! good Mr. Printer, My summer's chang'd to dreary winter. Turn'd out like Babelon's great grazer, My knees at war like Belshazzar. Those oblique eyes, from all that passes, Come round as flies invest molasses. Some counsel pray, let be transmitted, To my condition justly fitted. My thanks, tho little I deserve on't, I'll give, and be your

June 13.

Humble Servant.



## NEW-YORK, June 16.

AS the public mind seems considerably agitated with respect to the election of Governor and Lieutenant Governor, we have made the following extracts from the different papers published in this city, and leave it to our readers to determine who is Governor, or whether we have, or have not a Governor.

A Correspondent says, that the election for Governor and Lieut. Governor has finally closed, and the public are this day informed who is governor, viz. that man under whose administration the state flourished even in times which tried men's souls, George Clinton. As the election is now over, it is hoped, that party spirit will subside, and the genial streams of wonted friendship reassume their course; that no ill omened asseverations may be heard, but that a general and respectful acquiescence be afforded to this dernier and interesting decision.

[Pat. Reg.]

I could not but remark with indignation (observes a correspondent) the appearance of a bombastic paragraph in the *New-York Journal* of Wednesday.—The people are informed who is to be governor; but are they informed who ought to be governor?—But evading this for the present, will not Governor Clinton, by an acceptance of the appointment, exhibit to the world a circumstance, which ought to be considered as beneath the dignity of any man of an independent spirit?—If he was legally elected, why were not the signatures of the whole canvassers affixed to their declaration? Undoubtedly from a conviction that he was not duly elected.

[Diary.]

One Tuesday last the election for Governor and Lieut. Governor, was determined in this City when **GEORGE CLINTON**, and **PIERRE VAN CORTLANDT**, } Esqrs.

Were by Melancton Smith, David Gelsion, Jonathan N. Havens, Pierre Van Cortlandt, jun. Thomas Tillotson, David M'Carty and Daniel Graham, being a majority of Canvassers, appointed and declared Governor and Lieutenant Governor of the state.

Huzza! for a free election!

ONE OF THE PEOPLE.

[Daily Adv.]

Extract of a letter from a gentleman at Hagar's Town, dated June 1.

"A young man of good report, from the waters of the Ohio, came to town this day, informs, that 700 riflemen crossed the Ohio at the mouth of Buffalo, above Wheeling, about ten days ago, to make a dash at the Indian Settlements at and about Sandusky.

"I wish they may visit the Grand Council now holding at the rapids of the St. Lawrence. Good luck to them! A treaty at the proper place would do more than fifty defeats!"

We are sorry to learn, that Captain Montfort and a soldier of the first regiment, being lately a short distance from Fort Jefferson, were killed and scalped by the Indians, parties of whom are constantly hovering round that post, so that it is dangerous to venture out of sight of it.

This happened at the same place where Capt. Shaylor's son was killed last February, and the cries of the unfortunate men were heard from the fort, but it was not thought proper to send a party out, the force of the enemy being unknown. Some shells were thrown towards the spot, without effect.

We learn from Clarkstown, Orange county, that on the 30th ult. Mr. Daniel Odell, of that town, was inhumanely murdered at or near Haverstraw, where a party met to spend the evening in jollity; that the jury which sat on the body, brought in their verdict *wilful murder*; and that one Isaac Jones

was immediately committed to gaol, on the presumption; that he had perpetrated the fact. The wife of the deceased with five children, left the house but a few moments before the fatal catastrophe took place.

Extract of a letter from a gentleman at Danville, Kentucky, to his friend in *the Inquirer*, dated May 14, 1792.

"The Indians continue to kill the people on the frontiers of our country.—I have heard that the messenger (Col Harding) who was sent to the Miami Towns, to invite the Indians to treat, was fired upon by them, and obliged to return without fulfilling the object of his mission; and that three of his attendants were killed."

### STATE of NEW-YORK, to wit:

WE the Subscribers, being the major part of the joint committee appointed by the Senate and Assembly, in pursuance of the act, entitled, "An act for regulating Elections," to canvass and estimate the votes taken at the last election for Governor, Lieutenant Governor and Senators, having met for that purpose at the office of the Secretary of this state, on the last Tuesday of May last; and there, on that day, and on the eleven next succeeding days, (Sundays excepted) canvassed and estimated the votes taken for Governor, Lieutenant Governor and Senators at the said election—DO upon the said canvass and estimate, determine and declare that **GEORGE CLINTON**, was by the greatest number of votes, at the said election, chosen Governor of this state; and that **PIERRE VAN CORTLANDT**, was by the greatest number of votes at the said election, chosen Lieutenant Governor of this state.—And that Henry Cruger, John Schenck and Selah Strang, were severally and respectively by the greatest number of votes at the said election in the Southern District of this state, chosen Senators in the Southern District; And that Joseph Hasbrouck, was by the greatest number of votes at the said election in the Middle District of this state, chosen a Senator in the Middle District; And that John Frey, was by the greatest number of votes at the said election in the Western District of this state, chosen a Senator in the Western District, in the room of Peter Schuyler, deceased; And that Robert Woodworth and John Livingston, were severally and respectively by the greatest number of votes at the said election in the Eastern District of this state, chosen Senators in the said Eastern District.

Given under our hands at the said Office of the Secretary of this state, in the city of New-York, the twelfth day of June, in the sixteenth year of the Independence of this state; and in the year of our Lord, one thousand seven hundred and ninety-two.

**DAVID GELSTON,**  
**THOMAS TILLOTSON,**  
**MELANCTON SMITH,**  
**DANIEL GRAHAM,**  
**PIERRE VAN CORTLANDT, jun.**  
**DAVID M'CARTY,**  
**JONATHAN N. HAVENS.**

To **JONATHAN N. HAVENS**, Esq. one of the committee for canvassing the votes, for Governor, Lieut. Governor and Senators, given at the late election.

SIR,

A GENTLEMAN of reputation has publicly declared, that you did this day voluntarily say to him, that Mr. Clinton ought not to be Governor of the state but should resign the office; that you would not again give him your support for that office—that if you was sufficiently intimate with him, you would call upon him and inform him of your sentiments—but that Daniel Graham, Esq. (another of the canvassers) was in senti-

ment with you on this subject, and that he would take an opportunity of informing the Governor thereof.

The strange inconsistency of this declaration in you, after your conduct and that of Mr. Graham, in the canvassing committee, renders it necessary to prevent your being looked upon in a contemptible point of view, that you come forward and give an open and candid explanation of your sentiments to the public.

June 12.

ONE OF THE PEOPLE.

The FRIENDS of Liberty, who are of opinion that the RIGHT of SUFFRAGE has been violated by the rejection of the votes of the Electors of the counties of Otsego and Clinton, by the majority of the committee appointed to canvass the votes taken at the late election for Governor and Lieutenant Governor, are requested to meet at the City Hall, on Monday next the 18th inst. at 7 o'clock in the afternoon.

### MARRIED

On Monday evening last, by the Rev. Dr. Rodgers, Mr. **WILLIAM BRUCE**, Merchant, to Miss **PEGGY ALLEN**, both of this city.

On Wednesday evening last, by the Rev. Elijah D. Rattoon, in this city, Mr. **RALPH PATCHAN**, of Brooklyn, Long Island, to the amiable Miss **FANNY YORKISAN**, of the same place.

On Thursday last, by the Rev. Mr. Foster, Mr. **BENJAMIN GILMORE**, to Miss **POLLY PRENTICE**, both of this city.

In Marlborough county, Cheraw, South Carolina, on the 2d ult. Mr. **JAMES BLANTON**, aged 65, to Miss **MARTHA SMITH**, aged 12.

Ah! how unjust to nature and himself,

Is thoughtless, thankless, inconsistent man!

### DIED

On Thursday last, very suddenly, Mrs. **CATHERINE DODGE**, the amiable consort of Mr. **EZEKIEL DODGE**, of this city.

"Yes, she was gentle as the twilight breath,

"That on the fainting Violet's bosom blows;

"Meekly she bow'd her to the frost of Death,

"In faded semblance of the silver Rose!

"Oft near her grave, sad, pensive rites to pay,

"Shall the pure angel, Innocence, appear;

"And holy Friendship there shall duly stay,

"To bathe the circling sod with many a tear."

### ON GOING TO CHURCH.

WRITTEN BY A YOUNG GENTLEMAN OF THIS CITY.

SOME go to Church just for a walk;  
Some go there to laugh and talk;  
Some go there for speculation,  
Some go there for observation;  
Some go there to meet a lover,  
Some the impulse oft' discover;  
Some go there to meet a friend,  
Some go there the time to spend;  
Some go to learn the Parson's name,  
Some go there to wound his fame;  
Many go there to doze and nod,  
But few go there to worship God.

Just Published, and to be Sold at this Office.

### A SHORT INTRODUCTION TO CHRISTIAN KNOWLEDGE.

A N APPRENTICE to the Shoemaking Business, wanted by William H. Burtwell, No. 8, Smith street. June 16.



## The COURT of APOLLO.

ON ANNA'S ABSENCE.

A Pastoral.

AS the absence of Phœbus occasions a gloom,  
And snatches earth's beauty from man:  
So Anna's long absence now saddens each bloom,  
And makes them look drooping and wan.

That sense, that good humour, that politeness and  
taste,

That welcome she gave to good cheer;  
That sweet smiling goddess, that blush'd at the feast,  
Since Anne went away, disappear.

That mild temper'd prudence that calm'd ev'ry  
irife,

'Till Anna arrives, is no more:  
And seems in her absence to snatch away life,  
From those it enliven'd before.

The gay circling objects that were happy here,  
while

Anne's presence inspir'd them, lose heart;  
And the comforted beggars that went with a smile,  
With tears in their eyes now depart.

The love-breathing zephyrs that lately convey'd  
Their odorous favours to Anne;  
Now barren and penfive, lament thro' the shade,  
And murmur the fair one is gone.

The sweet singing thrushes that soften'd our cares,  
And cheer'd us e're day-light began;  
Are fled from our arbours dissolv'd into tears,  
And silently waiting for Anne.

As then, lovely Anna, your absence impedes  
The course of our mirth and our glee;  
Haste home, lovely object, to banish these shades,  
And cheer this dull table and me.

## MAIL DILIGENCE STAGE OFFICE.

At the City-Tavern.

THE Public will please to take notice that  
the Proprietors of the Mail Diligence, have  
altered the hour of starting, from three o'clock  
in the afternoon, to twenty minutes after eight  
o'clock in the morning: This stage admits but  
seven seats, and leaves Powles Hook on Mon-  
day, Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday and Fri-  
day mornings, and at 4 o'clock, on every Friday  
afternoon: All application for seats in this stage  
must be made to JAMES CARR, at the office.

Mr. Carr will engage for the conveyance of ex-  
presses, extra stages, &c.

Fare of a passenger, 4 dols.

150 wt of baggage, 4 dols.

Feb. 18. J. M. CUMMINGS, & Co.

## LIVERY STABLES.

THE Subscriber informs his friends and the public  
in general, that he has furnished himself with  
two convenient stables, (the one in Sloc-Lane, in the  
rear of the Bank, Hanover-Square; the other No. 1,  
Berkly-Street, opposite to Messrs. Charles and James  
Warners,) for the reception of Horses and Carri-  
ages by the day, week, month or year, at the very low-  
est prices. He has at the above stables, elegant Sad-  
dle and carriage horses for sale: He likewise has, for  
the convenience of Ladies and Gentlemen, elegant  
Saddle Horses and Carriages to hire, at as low a  
rate as any in this city. Wm. WELLS.

New-York, September 3, 1791.

N. B. At the above stables Gentlemen may have  
their horses ridden in the newest and best manner,  
and may depend upon having the strictest attention  
paid them, as he has procured hands solely for that  
purpose.

73 U

## THE MORALIST.

### JUSTICE.

WE very much err, if we suppose, that every  
thing within the bounds of law is justice.  
The law was intended only for bad men; and it is  
impossible to make the meshes of it so strict, but that  
many very great enormities will escape. The well  
meaning man, therefore, knowing that the law was  
not made for him, consults a better guide—his own  
conscience, informed by religion. And, indeed, the  
great difference between the good and the bad man  
consists in this: the good man will do nothing, but  
what his conscience will allow; the bad man will  
do any thing which the law cannot reach.

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### SKINNER, SURGEON DENTIST,

RESPECTFULLY informs the public, he  
has removed to No. 56, corner of Beekman  
and William-streets, where he will with pleasure  
receive the orders of those Ladies and Gentlemen  
who please to honor him with their commands.

Mr. SKINNER embraces this opportunity of  
expressing his gratitude for the patronage he has  
hitherto been honored with in the line of his pro-  
fession, and hopes by a constant exertion of his  
abilities, and a studious endeavour to please, to  
merit every favor; he performs every operation  
incident to the Teeth and Gums, and can furnish  
even those who have been so unfortunate as to lose  
the whole of their teeth, with any number from a  
single tooth to a complete whole set. He hopes  
to avoid imputation, when with confidence he as-  
serts his ability to effect a permanent cure in a few  
minutes for the most excruciating pain proceeding  
from carious teeth, without extracting them.

Mr. SKINNER substitutes Artificial Eyes in  
such a manner, as to hide the deformity occasioned  
by the loss of an eye, and which cannot be distin-  
guished by strict inspection from the natural eye.  
He demands no fee for performing any operation,  
unless it equals the most sanguine expectations.

SKINNER'S Dentifrice Powder and Tincture  
for whitening and preserving the Teeth from de-  
cay, and eradicating the Scurvy in the Gums; sold  
by appointment at the Inspected Medicinal Store  
of Messrs. Lawrence & Livezey, Queen-Street,  
Messrs. Wainwright & Caldwell, Apothecaries,  
Hanover-Square, and by the Proprietor: price  
2/6 each, or 24s per dozen.

Mr. SKINNER has just received from London,  
a quantity of the celebrated Ruspini's Styptic for  
stopping violent Hemorrhages, or bleeding; the  
virtues of this well known Medicine are such as  
need no recommendation, trial will prove its as-  
tonishing efficacy.

May 19.

### CASTELLI,

ITALIAN STAY-MAKER, just arrived from  
Paris, has removed from No 22, Water-street,  
opposite the Coffee-House, to No. 70, Broadway,  
opposite the City-Tavern, returns his sincere  
thanks to the ladies of this city, for the great en-  
couragement he has received, and hopes to merit a  
continuance of their favours by due attention, and  
the strictest punctuality. He continues to make  
all sorts of stays, Italian shapes, French Corset  
English stays, Turn stays, Sackling stays, Riding  
stays and all sorts of dresses, in the most elegant  
and newest fashion. Feb. 21. 98.

N. B. Wanted, one or two young girls, of good  
character, as apprentices to the above business.

### WANTED in a SMALL FAMILY.

A YOUNG GIRL of Good Character, to  
whom generous wages will be given. For  
further particulars, enquire of the Printer.

## EDUCATION.

THE parents and guardians of youth, are re-  
spectfully informed, that the school for the  
education of young gentlemen, now kept by the  
subscriber, at No. 34, Fair-street, will on the  
first of May next, be removed to a commodious  
and airy room, No. 6, Beekman-street—In which  
will be taught, reading, writing, and arithme-  
tic; the English language grammatically, together  
with the elements of the Greek and Latin lan-  
guages. They will also be taught speaking, in  
an articulate easy, and graceful manner.

He takes this opportunity to return his sincere  
thanks to his patrons and employers, and hopes  
by his assiduity and attention in some measure to  
promote the interest of literature, and merit the  
approbation and patronage of the public.

April 14.

PETER HAWES.

Mr. ELY respectfully informs the public that  
the school, for young ladies which is now kept at  
Harmony Hall, No. 8, Gold street, will, on the  
first day of May next, be removed to No. 6 Beek-  
man street, where young ladies will be instructed  
in all the most useful branches of English educa-  
tion. Knowing that the continuation of favours  
depends on the progress of his pupils, he assures  
the parents and guardians of youth, that no pains  
shall be wanting on his part to render his employ-  
ers full satisfaction.

A morning school will be kept at the above  
place.

The above mentioned schools, tho' taught  
in the same building, will still be kept in separate  
apartments; experience having convinced the in-  
structors that the different tempers and dispositions  
require as different treatment; and the amuse-  
ments and manners of the one being entirely unbecom-  
ing in the other, they esteem it highly improper  
for the youth of the different sexes to be promiscu-  
ously taught in the same school.

April 14.

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(L.S) District of } B E it remembered,  
New-York. } that on the 4th  
day of June, in the sixteenth year of the Inde-  
pendence of the United States of America, SA-  
MUEL STEARNS, Esq. hath deposited in this  
Office, the title of a book, the right whereof he  
claims as AUTHOR, in the words following:

THE FREE-MASON'S CALENDAR,

AND

CONTINENTAL ALMANACK;

CONTAINING

ASTRONOMICAL CALCULATIONS,

An Account of the Ancient and Honorable

SOCIETY OF FREE MASONS,

With other things necessary for an

ALMANACK.

Calculated for the Benefit of the Inhabitants of  
North America in general, and that of  
Free Masons in particular.

By the Honorable

SAMUEL STEARNS, L. L. D.

In conformity of the act of the Congress of the  
United States, entitled, "An act for the encour-  
agement of Learning, by securing the copies of  
maps, charts, and books, to the Authors and Pro-  
prietors of such copies during the time therein  
mentioned."

ROBERT TROUP,

Clerk of the District.

### Journeymen Taylors Wanted,

GOOD encouragement will be given to work-  
men, by Caleb Haviland, 13, Goldenhill-  
street.

### PRINTING

In General, executed at this Office with neatness  
accuracy and dispatch, on terms as reasonable  
as any in this City.